

SUNDAY ADVERTISER

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EDITOR

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It looks as if the Governor's office would soon cease to be a source of news or an inspiration for it. Refinement, conservatism and deliberation are things one observes in Judge Frear and that augurs badly for the press. With the present Governor it is different. Carter not only does things but he says things and he never lets moss gather on the big stick. Hardly had he landed when he uttered a warwhoop over the Mahukona site. Since he became Governor he has made the newspapers livelier than they ever were in Governor Dole's time or than they are likely to be in Governor Frear's.

Of course, the fourteen grafters whom Convict Schmitz has named for supervisors of San Francisco will not take the seats of their predecessors, but by organizing and passing or repealing ordinances they may be able to increase the chaos of the town. Nobody is likely to invest much money in San Francisco while such conditions prevail, and the movement of decent citizens to homes across the bay, which has become strong, may be expected to become increasingly so. There are those who begin to prefer earthquakes to labor administration in the bay metropolis. They would stick out a tremor or two but they can not stand being governed by thieves.

The Advertiser is in receipt of a letter, written in a lady's hand, which deals with the speed nuisance. The letter covers eight pages written on both sides; these pages are not all numbered and pages two and three are written across after the irrational habit of women correspondents, and given the number three. Finally, an anonymous signature is appended. Such a letter violates the chief rules governing manuscript which is sent to publishers and that is why the one in hand does not appear in print this morning. May we say again, and for the hundredth time, to correspondents: Write plainly on one side of the sheet, page consecutively and let the editor know who you are. Otherwise it is not worth the writing.

Baldness and Breathing

Ordinary baldness is considered the consequence of inadequate chest breathing, says a recent paper by Dr. D. M. Parker, lecturer at the Detroit College of Medicine. The inadequate chest breathing allows a poisonous substance to develop in the lungs. This poisonous substance circulates in the blood. The roots of the hair are deprived of their due nourishment as an indirect result of their situation over the cranium; but this deprivation is directly entailed by the poison generated in the upper chest, the circulation of the consequent poison through the body and the starvation of the hair roots because the flow of their normally scanty nourishment is thus totally checked. Dr. Parker has studied this hypothesis of his for years, treating baldness and experimenting on animals.

Inadequate upper chest breathing leaves residual air undisturbed in the air cavities of a portion of the lungs. The residual air in any portion of the lungs that is not made use of for breathing purposes must necessarily lie undisturbed in the lung cavities. The residual air left in the lungs by inadequate breathing is warm, and it is saturated with moisture. Whenever residual air or, what is the same thing, expired air, is kept chambered in the presence of warmth and moisture it invariably undergoes change and develops a soluble poison that is capable, when present in the normal blood, of exerting a disturbance so far as concerns hair growth.

It might be thought strange that a poisonous substance, circulating in the blood, should limit its destructive action to the hair on the top of the head. This is explained by Dr. Parker's statement that the roots of the hair on top of the head, lying over the hard, glistening, and practically bloodless occipital bone, are deprived of the nourishment that the roots of the hair of other portions of the face derive from the soft, blood-saturated muscular tissue with which they are in close relationship. As a result, the hair roots of the top of the head are of comparatively low vitality, and yield readily to the action of the poison.

Observation applied to thousands of persons affected with common baldness developed, in Dr. Parker's experience, not a single exception to the rule that persons affected with common baldness do not employ upper chest breathing, and those not afflicted with common baldness do employ upper chest respiration. Moreover, persons suffering from ordinary baldness find a remedy in the practice of upper chest breathing. After one week dandruff entirely disappears. The hair begins to lose its dryness and harshness. In six weeks new hair begins to make its appearance. It is very fine, and first manifests itself at the edges of the bald spot. Craniums that had been bald for twenty years have developed hair after an amount of upper chest breathing. Of course, the practice must be steady and uninterrupted or there will ensue a relapse.

The Last Meeting of Pocahontas and the Great Captain.

A. D. 1616.

In a stately hall at Brentford, when the English June was green,
Sat the Indian Princess, summoned that her graces might be seen,
For the rumor of her beauty filled the ear of court and Queen.

There for audience as she waited, with half-seemingly, silent air,
All undazzled by the splendor gleaming round her everywhere,
Dight in brodered hose and doublet, came a courtier down the stair.

As with striding step he hasted, burdened with the Queen's command,
Loud he cried, in tone that tingled, "Welcome, welcome to my land!"
But a tremor seized the Princess, and she drooped upon her hand.

"What! no word, my Sparkling Water! Must I come on bended knee?
I were slain within the forest, I were dead beyond the sea;
On the banks of wild Pamunkey, I had perished but for thee.

"Ah, I keep a heart right loyal, that can never more forget!
I can hear the rush, the breathing; I can see the eyelids wet;
I can feel the sudden tightening of thine arms about me yet.

"Nay, look up. Thy father's daughter never feared the face of man,
Shrank not from the forest darkness when her doe-like footsteps ran
To my cabin, bringing tidings of the craft of Powhatan."

With extended arms, entreating, stood the stalwart Captain there,
While the courtiers press around her, and the passing pages stare;
But no sign gave Pocahontas underneath the veil of hair.

All her lithe and willowy figure quivered like an aspen leaf,
And she crouched as if she shivered, frost-touched by some sudden grief,
Turning only on her husband, Rolfe, one glance, sharp, searching, brief.

At the Captain's baughty gesture, back the curious courtiers fell,
And with soothest word and accent he besought that she would tell
Why she turned away, nor greeted him whom she had served so well.

But for two long hours the Princess dumbly sat and bowed her head,
Moveless as the statue near her. When at last she spake, she said:
"White man's tongue is false. It told me—told me—that my brave was dead.

"And I lay upon my deer-skins all one moon of falling leaves,
(Who hath care for song or corn-dance, when the voice within her grieves?)
Looking westward where the souls go, up the path the sunset weaves.

"Call me 'child' now. It is over. On my husband's arm I lean;
Never shadow, Nenemosa, our twin hearts shall come between;
Take my hand, and let us follow the great Captain to his Queen."

—Margaret J. Preston.

THE BYSTANDER



Auto Speeding.
Jack's Open Door.
Clubs and Cafes.
A Tug for an Admiral.
Hall in Hilo.
Bigger Bill of Costs.
Jack the Marksman.

The city autos are now slowing down and—as one who has no auto and can speak passionately on the subject—I contend that the police ought to see that there is no increase of speed beyond the lawful limit. The tendency is always to speed even where the chauffeur is an elderly and cautious business man. We are a swift race. The obsession of speed gets into us like a disease. Trains never go fast enough; the electric car is too slow; the horse, at less than a three minute clip, is a vain thing. It seems inevitable that a man who gets the mastery of an auto will add little by little to its speed until his machine becomes a terror to everybody in the way. He can't help it, apparently, so a wise government has given the police a duty in the premises.

Looking at the autos as they fly and as they cut around corners, running into they know not what, I wonder that more people are not killed or maimed. Think of tolerating some newfangled locomotive and cars that, guiltless of trackage, ran helter-skelter through the country. My private notion is that, as autos multiply, special roads for them will have to be constructed, as is done for railway trains, and that they will not be permitted to invade the highways of the horse and the pedestrian except, possibly, at a speed so low that there will be no fun in it. Otherwise the common man won't have a ghost of a show to escape collision. He hasn't much of a show now.

Hawaii has had an exhibition of the "open door" in administration for the past two months. The papers and magazines—especially the magazines—of the mainland, have teemed with articles about Governor Hughes and his shattering of precedents, by conducting government in the open. But the island press, so far as I have observed,—the daily newspapers, The Friend, The Anglican Church Chronicle, The Honolulu Times, and the rest of our magazines—have failed to note that Acting Governor Atkinson, during the absence of Governor Carter, carried on the business of the Executive department without resort to the private office. It is only when calls of ceremony were to be received from visiting naval officers or something of that sort, that the inner office in the Executive department was opened and the dust brushed off the desks and chairs.

The daily duties were performed in the public office where all who called might see. As Secretary of the Territory, Atkinson has the room occupied during the session of the legislature by the Senate, for his office. Near the center of the room is a big desk. It is at this desk that Atkinson does his work. There is a screen door at the entrance to this office. It swings both ways, and has no fastening. Whoever wants to see the Secretary of the Territory or the Acting Governor, has only to push this door open, and there is Atkinson in plain view. The visitor on business is invited to sit down and have his say. Whatever his business is, it is transacted right there in plain view of everybody else, just as Governor Hughes transacts his business, in the open.

It has been as much of a shock to some of those having business with Acting Governor Atkinson, as Governor Hughes' insistence on the public transaction of public business has been in New York. But the public business can not have suffered or there would have been complaint of this public method.

I wonder if there will be as many public eating houses in Honolulu a year from now as there are at present? It looks as if some of them would have to give way to the Club system which, in its last analysis, is cooperative housekeeping on a large scale and a scientific basis. One, the Royal Hawaiian diningroom, has gone already.

A club has this advantage over a cafe—it does not want to make money. It is satisfied to keep even and it will, if need be, accept a loss in the mess and make it up out of the dues. When these facts are weighed, along with the home-cooking one may command at a club and the good company, what chance has a competing restaurant?

About 200 of the down-town lunchers and diners now eat the noon meal at the Pacific, University and Commercial clubs. As these men are mostly good spenders the loss is severely felt in a place where the noon patronage of cafes has rarely exceeded 500. Should the ELKS eventually set up a dining-room, another 100 men, at least, would be subtracted from the restaurant class. Then some card-houses would have to fall.

The casualties would be middle-class restaurants. Surviving in this city would be the first-class places and the low-down joints with which clubs would not compete. It is possible, of course, that any middle-class restaurant which enjoys the patronage of women, would survive, though women spend just as little money in restaurants as they can.

The admiral of this station ranks with a major general of the army and yet his flagship is a tug. Suppose a major general were to be assigned here and given only a company of troops, what astonishment would be felt by army and laity alike. Yet the honors are about even between a company of troops and a tugboat, are they not? To a layman, it would seem only fair in the government to give Honolulu a station ship on which an admiral's flag could be raised without also raising a laugh. Even the naval militia on the coast is better off for station ships than is this, the strategic cross-roads of the Pacific, a station which, for years, has been under the command of an officer of flag rank.

Charley Hall is in Hilo. This fact is being advertised to the world through the Hilo ELKS, who have deluged Honolulu with picture postcards of the Volcano in action and with this printed inscription alongside the picture of the flaming pit:

CHARLEY HALL IS IN HILO.
Expert Salesman Arrives and Kilauea Explodes.
Hilo's Population Looks Up Valuable and Takes to the Woods.
Hall Has Passed a Bad Time.
LOUD CHEERS.

The feat of William Tell in shooting an apple off his son's head with a bow and arrow is nothing to what Secretary Jack can do with a Krag when he is in practise. Jack is a sure shot and has a nerve that can not be shaken at the butts or any other place, something which has been before commented upon. He exhibited this nerve at Kakaako last week. He was showing some of the marksmen of the National Guard the fine points of trajectory when a marker poked his head before the target at which Jack was about to shoot. Seeing that the greater part of the bullseye was unobscured the Secretary took a careful aim and fired, the man nonchalantly putting his marker on the bullseye as soon as he heard the plunk of the ball. The amiable Jack poo-pooed the idea that his shot was anything to brag about, but advised those who marvelled not to do any shooting of a like nature on their own account.

I read over the semi-annual statement of the finances of the county as given out at the meeting of the Supervisors lately and what struck me the hardest was the fact that while the county officials had less to spend by \$120,000 it cost quite a bit more to spend it than it did the last Board. Instead of pruning down the forces in the county offices they seem to have been increased. (Continued on Page Eleven.)

Commercial News

By Daniel Logan.

Reports compiled at Alexander & Baldwin's office yesterday make a very satisfactory showing for Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar Co. This year's crop amounts to 44,143 tons. After payment of operating expenses there are \$220,000 for permanent improvements and investments, with \$170,000 for the redemption of bonds. The company will keep up the present monthly dividend of sixty-five cents a share and carry over a cash balance, on the first of the year, of \$400,000.

Several other sugar corporations are in good shape. Though not much has been reported on the Exchange during the week there is reason to believe a strong undercurrent of trading has set in. The biggest run of private sales has been on Oahu Sugar Co., some of which may be reported on Monday. It is at 24. The active demand for Oahu is on account of an expected increase of dividends. Owing to slow returns these will probably be specials rather than a larger monthly rate. Ewa is also bound to increase dividends. Hawaiian Agricultural is 175 bid with stock outcoming, which is striking in view of its selling below par a year ago. Other stocks coming up with the prospect of increased dividends are Hawaiian Sugar (Makaweli) and Paauhau. Onomea will exceed its crop estimate of 11,000 tons. It will get 12,000 if not more. Waimanalo has raised its dividend from 2 to 2½ per cent monthly, with no stock on the market. McBryde is weak, selling at 4¼. Olan has sold privately in a block at 3½.

Oahu Railway has increased its monthly dividend to three-fourths per cent, for six months. This is a good deal on account of Wahiaua branch, which earns close to a thousand dollars a day carrying pineapples alone. Its shares are firm at about 99. The bond market is weak.

Hawaiian stocks in San Francisco are higher. Hawaiian Commercial went from 97½ to 8½ in three days. Onomea went from 35 to 37½, Honokaa 10 to 11½, Makaweli 29 to 30¼ and Paauhau 15 to 15¾. The sugar market is without change for the week.

Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange lists for the week record the following transactions: Ewa (\$20), 20 at 25½, 100, 100, 10, 5 at 25; O. R. & L. Co. (\$100), 10, 5 at 99; Cal. Ref. 6's, \$1000 at 102; O. R. & L. Co. 6's, \$9000 at 100; Paia 6's, \$1000 at 101.

Dividends were declared as follows: C. Brewer & Co., 1 per cent; Ewa, 1 per cent; Honomu, 1 per cent; Waimanalo, 2½ per cent; Hawaiian Electric, ¾ per cent; Olowalu, 1 per cent; Honolulu Brewing & Mfg. Co., 1 per cent; I. I. S. N. Co., ¾ per cent; Haiku, 1½ per cent; Paia, 1 per cent; Pioneer, 1 per cent.

REAL ESTATE, ETC.

Residence property, improved and unimproved, holds its own. Forty-nine of the Honolulu suburban lots in the Alewa tract, ranging from three-quarters of an acre to between two and three acres in size, went off at auction on Monday at prices ranging from a nominal advance on upset prices to twice as much. The lowest figure was \$151 and highest \$530, though the latter was but \$30 advance on the Government's valuation. Since the sale more applications have been received and another auction will likely soon be held of some remaining lots.

James F. Morgan held a number of judicial sales yesterday. In the foreclosure case of Mrs. J. G. Spencer vs. J. W. Schutte, Leida Stanford, Thos. Nott and David Dayton, administrator of the estate of Agatha Nott, 90-100 acre, containing a house, was sold to Jos. C. Oliveira for \$1630. A lot in Kaplan Park Addition, containing about 15,000 square feet, of the estate of James McCready, was sold to H. H. Williams for \$125. A lot in Kapahulu tract, containing about 20,000 square feet, of the estate of Hugh McMillan, was sold to Dr. Wayson for \$150. An undivided one-fifth interest in a piece of land of the John E. Bush estate on Printer's lane was sold to J. K. Vierra for \$200. A piece of land at Kewalo, in the Cabral case, was sold to F. Santos for \$710.

Lately recorded transactions are as follows: Bishop & Co. to A. Harrison Mill Co., release of three lots, buildings, mill, livestock, etc., Kewalo, \$7500. August Dreier to C. J. Ludwigen, release of chattels, 116 S. Hotel street, \$1000. Deeds from L. Ah Pau to Mary Lai Young, Kuleana at Kailua. (Continued on Page Eleven.)

Small Talks

JOHN STELLING—The sewers need flushing very thoroughly most of the time.

REV. DR. CHARLES F. THWING—Hawaii is a white man's country, but it is not a country of white men.

SENATOR P. P. WOODS—It has been raining this week from Kohala to Hilo and all the roads are muddy.

PALMER WOODS—Metzger will never hear the last in Hilo of his being robbed as soon as he reached a big town.

JOHN SMITH—Berger's band music may be like Wagner's, as described by Mark Twain—a great deal better than it sounds.

LOYD CONKLING—My friends are good enough to think that I could fill Jack's shoes, but I know I couldn't fill his clothes.

JACK DOYLE—I don't wear these riding boots because they are comfortable but because folks say that I look well in them.

CAPITOL CHORUS—We would like to see big receptions here oftener. A little polishing up now and then is what the old palace needs.

FRANK THOMPSON—Paddy Gleason is the best loser in the league. He is a hard player, but when the game is over there is no soreness.

SUPT. BABBITT—Some of the teachers, owing to the liberal scheme of credits adopted, are allotted higher salaries than they had probably dreamed of.

JUDGE DE BOLT—The only vacation I should care about is one with the opportunity of travel included. Travel I regard as one of the best means of education.

MRS. TAYLOR—I am a florist, not a fruit-grower, but if anybody can show me finer alligator pears than those I grow on Tantalus I'll advertise them in my window.

JAMES W. PRATT—We are just now working hard to get up the leases for the Alewa lots which were sold the other day, ready for execution by the purchasers.

JUDGE KINGSBURY—My son, who is an officer on the armored cruiser Colorado, says, in his last letter, that the squadron was to leave Chefoo for Yokohama, en route to Honolulu, on July 27.

ALBERT JUDD—That Philippine trip of mine keeps costing me money. Every time a Filipino politician gets off a steamer here he looks me up. The Nippon Maru brought a jefe politico who wouldn't rest until he found me.

EDWARD G. KEEN—Crushed coral has been proved to be one of the best deodorants and disinfectants that can be found, as well as being one of the cheapest. Analysis shows that it is composed of about forty-seven per cent of lime.

COMMISSIONER PRATT—A scheme of disposal of the Kapapala lands was submitted to Governor Carter before he went to Washington. Whether he will confirm it before going out of office or leave the matter to Governor Frear I can not say.

CLIFTON H. TRACY—Where graves have to be blasted out of the solid rock, funerals are almost invariably delayed; and delayed funerals are more harrowing to the feelings than delayed weddings. A lava bed is not a very suitable place for a cemetery.

JAMES SHEEHAN—Honolulu business will dry up when the dockyard is started at Pearl Harbor. The stores will follow the swarm of mechanics. It's nonsense to say the Japanese will get the business. Aliens will not be allowed to locate on a United States reservation.

COL. SAM JOHNSON—I hope that the team that goes to represent the National Guard of Hawaii at the National Rifle shoot in Ohio will contain men who can do Hawaiian musical and other stunts. There is nothing like Hawaiian stunts to make headquarters popular and attract attention to Hawaii.

A. J. CAMPBELL—The Board of License Commissioners does not turn down an applicant for a license until it is thoroughly satisfied from all the information it can obtain that the license ought not to be granted. So that unless pretty strong reasons are shown why there should be a rehearing, the board is not likely to grant one.

W. R. PITTINGER—The Los Angeles boom is busted. Values affected by the boom have greatly fallen off. The tourist travel last winter dropped off very greatly from previous years. The winter was an exceedingly rainy one. The falling off of the tourist travel is attributed to this and to the Wall street panic. The general feeling is that the starting of a steamship line from San Pedro to Honolulu will be delayed three years.